

MRS. HARDING'S INAUGURAL GOWNS--BY HARRY COLLINS

WILSON APPEARED IN FIGHTING MOOD SIGNING LAST BILLS

His Eyes Burned With the Fire of a Soldier Who Never Surrenders.

FIRM HAND HELD PEN.

Last Hour as President a Comingling of Sadness and Attempted Cheerfulness.

By David Lawrence.

(Special Correspondent of The Evening World.)

WASHINGTON, March 4 (Copy-right, 1921).—Woodrow Wilson's last hour as President of the United States was a curious co-mingling of sadness and attempted cheerfulness. For a moment the President appeared as the decrepit figure that he has so often been pictured since his physical collapse two years ago, and then again as he sat at his desk and signed bills with a firm hand and a steady pen, his eyes burned with the fire of the soldier who never surrenders.

To the last, Woodrow Wilson seemed to be in a fighting mood, though everybody who stood around him felt that his feeble figure belied his attempts to appear in his belligerent spirit of old.

Slowly Mr. Wilson wended his way along the corridor for fifty feet from the elevator just to the right of the Senate Chamber. As he proceeded slowly, he leaned on his cane and was unaided. His left shoulder was stooped and his left hand hung limply at his side.

A former Mayor "Honey" Fitzgerald of Boston extended his hand to greet the President. Mr. Wilson quickly hung the hook of his cane in the upper pocket of his overcoat, and standing for a moment smiled his greetings. Senator Overman of North Carolina, Democrat, walked along beside Mr. Wilson and asked him if he would go out to the front of the Capitol to witness the inauguration of Mr. Harding, but in hollow voice Mr. Wilson replied that he feared he did not have strength enough to do it.

Surrounded by members of his Cabinet, Democratic Senators and military and naval aides, Mr. Wilson entered the President's Room, there to be greeted by Mr. Harding. An aide helped take Mr. Wilson's overcoat from his shoulders and the man who had driven through the streets of Rome, Paris and London, hailed as the great peace-maker of this generation, sank limply into his chair. For a moment only, however, did he seem nervous and ill at ease. Gradually he recovered his composure. Warren Harding stood over him, bending low and almost paternally over the man whose arduous labors in the Presidential office had caused his physical if not political overthrow. It was evident that a kindly feeling existed between the two men, intensified indeed by that human quality which has made Warren Harding beloved by his colleagues.

URGED BY HARDING NOT TO OVERTAX STRENGTH.

Mr. Harding made it clear that if Mr. Wilson did not feel strong enough to go outdoors, he would not regard it as a discourtesy and he urged Mr. Wilson not to do anything that would tax his strength.

"I guess I had better not try it," remarked Mr. Wilson and Mr. Harding passed out to the Republican cloak room while the outgoing President signed bills. The first measure placed before him was a bill authorizing additional expenditures for hospital facilities to take care of disabled soldiers. Every now and then the signing of bills would be interrupted by a handshake for some member of Congress who had stepped into the room to pay respects. When Gen. Pershing stepped forward, Woodrow Wilson smiled and, extending his hand:

"Excuse me, General, for not rising."

Courteous to the last, Mr. Wilson had many kind words of greeting for his former associates. Bainbridge Colby chatted with him for a while, and standing close at hand, as of old, was Postmaster General Burleson.

It was a truly Democratic setting. Josephus Daniels was there and Newton Baker and David F. Houston and Edward Meredith—all the Cabinet, in fact, and Senators Underwood, Robinson, Harrison, Heflin, Swanson and others who have been close to Mr. Wilson. Each one was called by name and, really, as Mr. Wilson sat at his desk, those who have known the man for years felt that he looked just as healthy and acted just as naturally as in the earlier years of his Administration when he came to the President's Room.

"Well, I think I had better see you now," remarked Mr. Wilson with a smile.

Wife of New President Indorses Americanism in Dress; "Style the Dress of Thoughts; Our Thoughts Are American"

Gown to be worn at inauguration, A. Mauve frock for dinner and theatre, D. Street dress of steel gray crepe mete, E.



HARRY COLLINS 1921

MRS. HARDING'S SERVANT PROBLEM IS SOLVED TO-DAY

All Provided for Her by Government at a Cost of \$30,000 a Year.

WASHINGTON, March 4.

MRS. WARREN G. HARDING found her servant problem solved for her when she became mistress of the White House to-day.

Cooks, chambermaids, laundry women, butler and pantrymen—twenty in all—are provided by the Government at a cost of \$30,000 a year, and there is a housekeeper who has been in charge of the servants since the Administration of former President Taft. Previous to that time a steward was in charge.

"This committee begs to inform you," said Senator Lodge, "that the House have completed their work and are prepared to receive your further communications from you."

FACE FLUSHED AS SENATOR LODGE ADDRESSED HIM.

Woodrow Wilson's face flushed.

His eyes were fixed upon the eyes of Senator Lodge. These two men stood face to face in the final scene of what has been perhaps the greatest of battles in American history—the ratification of a treaty. Clearly and seemingly with the peremptory spirit of the past, Mr. Wilson said:

"I have no further communication—I would be glad if you would inform both Houses and thank them for their courtesy—good morning, sir."

It was the final good morning, sir—which ended in the Northern's finality and coldness. Nothing more formal could have been spoken.

Nothing more fittingly represented the inward emotions of the outgoing President as he performed his last formal act as President of the United States. He turned quickly in his swivel chair, willing his last words with him in his coat; Warren Harding came forward to wish Mr. Wilson good health. Mrs. Wilson with characteristic gracefulness told Mr. Harding she wished him all the "luck in the world," and gradually the picture faded.

"I'm afraid, Mr. President, I shall have to beg off," was Mr. Wilson's

final remark to Mr. Harding, who told him he was thoroughly understood.

Then it was that Mr. Wilson, with a smile and a faint smile, his eyes turned upward endeavoring to smile, trying to end to exhibit a fighting spirit and an attitude of no surrender, passed out of official life into the sunshine of the Capitol grounds; there to be motored to the privacy of his new home and the continuing atmosphere of quiet and friendliness, faithful to the last to the idealism that once thrilled a war-torn world.

'LET OUR DRESS BE AMERICAN'

The following article was authorized by Mrs. Harding, regarding her clothes for wear at the White House.

Just as the photograph of a diamond cannot convey its lucidity and beauty, so the photographs of Mrs. Harding cannot succeed in transmitting her charm and personality. My photographic conception of her quickly vanished on meeting her, and the living reality proved an inspiration that only personal contact can give.

I was inspired. And to those who do not believe that dressmakers need inspiration, I would say that whether we create pictures or clothes, we require the stimulus of a stimulating personality, unless, of course, we make dresses to a pattern rather than to an individuality.

Let me confess at once that, while in some cases it may be thought that clothes honor an occasion, in the case of Mrs. Harding I was compelled to realize that her personality would honor the clothes.

MRS. HARDING WILL "HONOR" INAUGURATION GOWNS.

It would be superfluous to discuss Mrs. Harding's wardrobe with too close attention to minute details. In dress, it is the general principles and the salient lines that are of prime importance. If the lines are wrong, the details do not count; and no ingenuity in decorative details can take the place of artistic fundamentals. We beg the indulgence of the reader, therefore, in treating this subject, not as fashion journalist, but as a devotee of good taste.

Those fortunate enough to come within the sphere of Mrs. Harding's personal influence should catch something of her winsome simplicity from her insistence on the right lines in her clothes and on the naturalness of the designs. Dress not alone proclaims the man—and the woman; it is the outer garments of our innermost selves. Women who love good taste cannot fail to find much to admire and emulate in Mrs. Harding's preference for correct lines, rather than the latest fashions.

PLASTIC LINES OF THE PRESIDENT'S WIFE.

Mrs. Harding has lines that are subtle and that lend themselves to beautiful dress construction. They are plastic, rather than rigid; soft, rather than "straight-up-and-down." Thus she appears to advantage in straight one-piece dresses as well as in frocks with girdles below the waist line.

Since she recognizes the supreme importance of line in dress, her wardrobe is designed to interpret her lines, rather than the standardized so-called "cile" of the mannequin. In tabooing imported models, she did so without prejudice and in conformity to her belief that American influences, not arbitrary period styles or bizarre Continental fashions, should characterize her costume.

This is good news for women of eminently simple tastes who hesitate to devote disproportionate amounts of time and thought to what the fashion editors dictate. In following correct lines one is always sure to be in good taste. And this is the salutary thought imparted by Mrs. Harding's attitude on dress. Clothes which master line and which are carried out in neutral colors do not go out of style. The First Lady of the Land, therefore, knows that her clothes will represent style for the next few years because they represent her individuality and individuality, like nature itself, does not change overnight.

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Nineteen Presidents were lawyers at the time they were elected; three are classified as statesmen, two as soldiers, two as farmers, one as a public official. If the weatherbeaten sibyl is planning to wear at the momentous occasion of the inauguration the costume of a red, blue and steel beads, completed by the wrap of Canton crepe.

These odds give an idea of but part of Mrs. Harding's wardrobe; subsequent articles will treat of clothes designed for use at the White House, but also show the trend of fashion for early spring.

The dress designed for the inauguration, (A), the points at the sides embroidered in small cut steel beads, and the set-in sleeves coming from beneath the embroidery on the shoulder distinguish this dark blue crepe mete.

(B) Hanging free on the back from under the collar is a double panel, and this coat of Canton crepe is held at the waist in front by a belt extorting from under the arm seam, giving a slender, becoming, long slim silhouette.

(C) The formal evening dress is gracefully draped in white satin, contrasting the line of the bodice and waist, and following the long flowing lines of Greek influence. With no other ornament than flowers of the same silk, the train falls from the side a trifle above the waist line.

(D) In this mauve chiffon frock, embroidered in the same colorings, the bodice is attached to the around the waist adding a delightful softness. It is formal, becoming for dinner and theatre, and a frock delightful in its simplicity.

(E) Overlapping panels on this street dress of steel gray crepe mete, with the dull face to the world, give a graceful air to the wearer when walking. The low waistline is given in chiffon in the same green tone, and the waist and sleeves of fine tulle tucked in are enhanced by myriads of cotton buttons and Valentine lace.

Joshua W. Alexander will go to his old home at Tidallton, Mo., to resume the practice of law.

William H. Jackson has accepted appointment to the International Commission on which his late

Formal evening gown of white satin, C. Coat of canton crepe, held at waist line in front by a belt, B



FIRST PRESIDENT WHO IS PUBLISHER OF A NEWSPAPER

Great Majority of Nation's Twenty-Eight Chief Executives Were Lawyers.

WASHINGTON, March 4.

WARREN G. HARDING is the first newspaper publisher to serve as President of the United States. He is the twenty-ninth Chief Executive, reckoning Cleveland's two terms as separate ones because he was the only President serving twice who was not re-elected.

Nineteen Presidents were lawyers at the time they were elected; three are classified as statesmen, two as soldiers, two as farmers, one as a public official. Mr. Harding might also fall within the class of statesmen, as he had served six years in the Senate when elected and was the first Senator to be elected President.

Virginia leads in the nativity of Presidents, eight of her sons—Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, Wilson, Henry Clay, Martin, Tyler, Taylor, and Wilson—have been presidents.

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DOUBLE TRAGEDY ENDS FAMILY ROW

Motorman Stuns Wife With a Blow and Then Cuts Her Throat and His Own.

A little girl ran down the stairs of the tenement house at No. 258 East 8th Street at noon to-day screaming "Papa's hitting mamma with a hammer." William Bescher, the janitor, heard her and recognizing her as Abbie the eight-year-old daughter of Bernard Cummins and his wife, hastened to the Cummins apartment.

He found Cummins and his wife lying dead on the floor of the kitchen with their throats cut. In Cummins' right hand was a hammer. A hammer lay on the tubs. It was apparent that the man stunned his wife with a blow and then compassed the things.

Mrs. Bescher said Mrs. Isaacson was at home. A policeman was called in after a window had been broken. In court to-day, Mrs. Isaacson, who was the "responsible" one, was given a short sentence.

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HER CRIME DUE TO DRINK.

Nurse Who Set Fire to Dental Office Pleads Guilty.

Mary E. Hickley, a nurse in Parker & Mackenzie's dental office, No. 1032 Gates Avenue, Brooklyn, pleaded guilty in Brooklyn County Court to-day to a charge of attempted arson in the third degree.

When asked if she ever used intoxicants, Mary Hickley said she had taken to drink because of her failure to pass examination for the position of nurse.

She was driving home from the dental office when she set fire to the office on Feb. 22. She was remanded until Monday for sentence.

POCKET VETO ENDS 3 IMPORTANT BILLS

WASHINGTON, March 4.—Two of the most important bills passed by Congress at this session were killed by the pocket veto of President Wilson.

The President refused to sign the bill restraining immigration during the period from April 1, 1921, to July 1, 1922, to 2 per cent of the aliens here.

The pocket veto also caught the Army Appropriation Bill, which provided for an army of 136,350 during the next fiscal year.

The War Bill, providing for the reorganization of the Bureau of War, likewise failed to be signed. This was strongly advocated by soldiers organizations. A minor claim bill also was pocket vetoed. All other measures were signed.

CAFFER QUILS AS U. S. ATTORNEY.

Franklin M. Caffey, who has been United States District Attorney here since June 1, 1920, today came to resign his office to President Harding. He would resign the private practice of law when relieved of his official duties.

NEW AND RETIRING VICE PRESIDENTS SALUTE THE SENATE

Coolidge Pays High Tribute to Body He Heads—Marshall Says Farewell.

WASHINGTON, March 4.—Calvin Coolidge of Massachusetts was inaugurated Vice President to-day with ceremonies of brief simplicity in the Senate chamber. In his address he said in part:

"Five generations ago there was revealed to the people of this Nation a new relationship between man and man, which they declared and proclaimed in the American Constitution. Therein they recognized a legislature empowered to express the will of the people in a manner necessary to determine and state such law, and an executive charged with securing obedience to the law, all holding their office not by reason of some superior force but through the duly determined conscience of their countrymen."

"The great officer for us to seek here for the Constitution identifies the Vice Presidency with the Senate, is to continue to make this chamber, as it was intended by the fathers, the citadel of liberty."

"Whatever its faults, whatever its human imperfections, there is nothing in all history that has used its powers with more wisdom and discretion, more uniformly for the execution of the public will, or more in harmony with the spirit of the authority of the people which has created it, than the United States Senate."

"We have assigned to the Constitution the duties the people have assigned me under the Constitution deeply conscious that it will continue to function in harmony with its high traditions as a great deliberative body, without passion and without fear, unmoved by clamor but most sensitive to the right."